life was that he could not satisfy her every whim,

From these pages of real life, written in cypher all round us, it seems that no sacrifice is too great for a man to make with his right hand, no cruelty too brutal *a la main gauche.* Thus Karma (the reaping of deserts) teaches the Law of the world to the women outside the Hindu nation who both teach it and enforce it on their women.

For woman, with all her faults of pettiness and meanness, can never understand that mood of a man in which he muses on " that awful thing a woman's memory."

All this is part of a great law made for the good of the whole corporate body of man-kind. Would that all western girls, as a part and parcel of their freedom, should be taught it thoroughly as the great factor for them in the battle of life, that the power of a woman lies in what she retains. Then might the foe be met on equal terms. And might not the women of England most fitly erect a memorial to H.R.H. the late Duke of

Cambridge ?
The one conspicuous man beside the man
in the moon, who did not strike back a
blow for a kiss, but was true to a
woman

against